

## Hello Blue Monday!

This was an interesting book, it had the feeling that it was all written at once, without forethought. Like it was never reread through by the writer Kurt Vonnegut, or even by an editor or someone looking for grammatical errors. I am not particularly saying that this is a bad thing either, I think in most ways it even helped the feeling of the book. The most unique and interesting thing about the book was that fact that Mr. Vonnegut wrote himself into it. Not just as a narrator, but as God. He admitted while he was sitting in a bar that even he didn't even know what he would make happen next. He could make the waiter bring him water, or a beer, he could make a dragon fly through the window. It was as if he was creating his own lucid dream, a world where he was in complete control, but only if he wanted to be. Even though I am writing this now, I am not in complete control, I have no idea what I am going to say next, or how this page will end. But if I wanted to, I could think about it, and make a decision ahead of time about what I am going to say. My decision is that am back to talking about the book. There is a part in the book where Kurt Vonnegut almost gets killed by a ravage dog, he says before the dog attacks "A writer off-guard, since the materials with which he works are so dangerous, can expect agony as quick at thunderclap" (p. 293) Is he saying that he wrote this subconsciously into his book? That it was too late to write something else? He could have written the owner to call his dog in for food, or that a cat jumped off the roof right at that same time and distracted the dog. He of course did figure out a way to save himself after all, because if he hadn't the book would of ended right there and then. Another thing thats noticeable in the book is that the character's are quite exaggerated. That they are trying to be that way, their striving to be at their extreme. Another thing Mr. Vonnegut pushes to his extreme (until the last few chapters) is writing to the prospective of someone from another world. He explains what sex is, what a beaver is, what our flag looks like, what our a torch is, what woman's underpants look like, ect. In the beginning of the book, he lays out the earth like he is basing the setting of his book on another planet. In the same way a space fiction novel would explain what the terrain of the planet is like, or the economy, or even what the people looked like. Mr. Vonnegut draws his own pictures for his book, with a vary unique style, similar to a 12 year old, but in a good way. It also brings the book to more of a spur of the moment feel, you can tell he drew the pictures once, and printed them, there were no versions he had to pick out or editing that had to be done.

To sum up, this book was vary good. But if I hadn't already respected Kurt Vonnegut as a writer, and cared what he had to say, I probably would have laughed at this book. Thought it was someone's manuscript they'd left laying on the floor of a seedy bar in some nowhere town.